

THE SQUIRREL FAMILY.

One day a father squirrel said to

"My dear, I have found the nicest place you ever saw for our home this Take the children and follow me and I will show you where it is."

There were three little squirrels. and they ran along the limb of the tree after their father and mother to the top of a house over which the tree

"Do you see that hole?" said the father. "That is where our home is to be-in the roof of the house. It will be nice and warm. And now we must begin gathering nuts for the winter."

In the house the squirrels had selected for their home lived three children-Jack, Dick and Helen-and one day when it was snowing very fast and they could not go out they went to their playroom at the top of the There was a rocking horse which looked like a truly horse, and a swing hung from the beams. There were roller skates and a croquet set on a table, and all sorts of things for children to play with. Now the squirrel family had made an opening in this room and the little squirrels-Chick, Gray and Flash-had often wondered about all the strange things heard voices. Flash darted to the opening and looked into the room. Gray and Chick followed, and they were so inquisitive and eager to see that they pushed poor Flash out of the hole, and down he went into the room.

"Oh! here is a squirrel," said Dick jumping up. "Let us get the old bird cage and catch him," said Jack. "And you get some nuts," they told Helen. As soon as the children were out of sight, Flash ran up the brick chimney. Chick sat trembling with their father and mother, who were scolding them. When the children returned they looked everywhere for the squirrel. "He must have run up the chimney through the fireplace," they said, "and put nuts in it."

"He will come for the nuts, I am sure," said Dick.

That night when everybody was in bed and father and mother squirrel were dreaming of forests filled with nuts, Flash awakened Chick and Gray and told them to follow him. "We'll have some fun," he told them, as they ran down the chimney to the play-

"I saw Dick on this horse," said Gray. "I should like to ride horse-

"But I can't make it rock," he said. "You get on one end of the rocker, Flash, and Chick on the other." "Oh! you are having all the fun," they told him after awhile. "We are going to play croquet." And away they scam-

They rolled the balls around and eaten every one.

"We won't let you play croquet | quite independent. with us.' "I don't want to," replied Gray. "I'd rather skate," so he ran and jumped in one of the roller skates, which slid with him across the floor Flash and Chick ran over to the swing. and up and down the ropes they went until it began to swing. They sat on the seat and called to Gray, but he was having too good a time to stop.

"He is having more fun than we are," said Chick. "There are more skates; let us skate, too." In a few minutes all three were rolling in all directions and making such a racket that they awakened their father and mother, and they looked out of the hole. Mother squirrel almost fell out when she saw her children rolling over the floor on the skates.

'What are you doing?" called the father. "Come back to your beds at They did not dare disobey their father, so they went very slowly back to their beds and were soon sleeping soundly.

The next morning when the children came to the playroom, they looked with surprise at the skates, which were scattered around the floor. "And look," said Helen, "the nuts are gone. That squirrel came back and ran all over this room."

"If that bird cage had been a trap," sald Jack, "we would have caught

'Perhaps he will come again and we can tame him. That will be better than catching him," Dick replied.

Make Your Own Happiness.

Nor are we dependent on circumstances, on having a certain amount of what people call good luck. Our Girls' Companion. happiness is in our own hands. The girl who is miserable must not blame her friends nor her environment. She must blame herself. We may wish our neighbors a happy year, but we can make it ourseives by putting into it enough of faith and good will."-Selected.

Think About This.

Girls who are untidy waste very many more minutes every day in hunting for their bats, coats, rubbers. books and articles that belong to them, than it would take to keep them in place, and yet, so often they say, "I haven't time to put things in If you will have a place for everything and then keep overything in place, you will save time and trouble for yourself and other people, too.

BOYS FOREORDAINED TO FAIL

outh Who Is Spared All Work by Indulgent Parents Is on Wrong Road to Success In Life.

We can only wonder at the silly way in which some men waste their

One day it is a man in Cincinnati who enters a bank, shooting this way and that, scoops the money into a bag while the employees hide, leaps into a stolen motor car, enacts the robbery again in another bank, and at last, when cornered, kills a policeman and is himself killed.

Enough of adventure, excitement and tragedy to last a lifetime crowded into a few hours, with murder at the end.

But what for? The chances of the man getting away were so remote that only a fool would have undertaken the job.

The next day it is Kansas City. Two men robe a shopkeeper of diamonds and money and try to escape by running through crowded streets. killy and futile thing to undertake. The end of their folly will, be years and years of hard work, hard living, lonesomeness and heartbreaking mo-

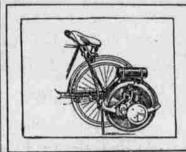
notony in prison. The man who undertakes to live by his wits, to get money without working for it, is foreordained to failure. And yet there are always men starting on that road.

In general they are men who falled in youth to learn the lesson of industry. They got the idea that the end of life was to get on with as little effort as possible. The boys who are spared all work by indulgent parents, who expect everything to be done for them and to do nothing for anybody else, are on the wrong road. They are getting the demoralizing ideas they saw there. Today, when they that are responsible for such wrecks as come daily to the criminal court.

MOTOR WHEEL FUR BICYCLE

Power Plant Mounted in Substantial Frame Which is Carried on Rubber-Tired Wheel.

The application of a gasoline motor to an ordinary bicycle is not new, but it is extremely doubtful if many of which was built in the room, and the attachments of this nature are of back into the hole, where Gray and much practical value. As a rule the attachment involves some more or less serious and expensive change in the frame of the bicycle. The motor wheel illustrated herewith, on the other hand, is quite a departure from the conventional attachments of this nawill leave the cage here and ture, as it comprises a complete power unit in itself and requires no changes whatever in the frame of the bicycle for its successful attachment



Bicycle Power Plant.

and use. The power plant consists of a small gasoline motor mounted in a substantial frame which is carried ran through the wickets and over on a rubber-tired wheel that serves them, when all at once they did not as the driver. Above the wheel is see Gray on the horse. He was eating mounted the gasoline tank. A glance nuts in the cage the children had left. at the illustration will show that the "Oh! you pig," they called to him, device is entirely self-contained and "Don't eat all the nuts," but Gray had that it is attached quite easily by means of clamps to the framework of "You are a selfish fellow," they told the bicycle, of which, however, it is

CLUBS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Movement Fostered by Department of Agriculture Has Spread to Every Section of Country.

One of the most notable movements in agricultural education has been the boys' and girls' clubs organized in agricultural communities for the purpose of learning to farm by actually farming. Fostered by the department of agriculture and taken up in vari-ous forms by state, county and even private agencies, the movement has spread to almost every section of the

The boys and girls who belong to any of these clubs are building a foundation for future success in farming which was beyond the dream of the last generation. They are learning to do by doing. They are finding out fundamental principles of crop production in their young and impressionable years, and are learning to work with their heads as well as their hands.

The One Who Says No.

The girl who was always allowed to do exactly as she liked would not have one chance in a hundred of reaching a happy womanhood. As you girls grow older, and think over the things you have to be thankful for, one of the most important will that somebody loved you well enough to my no, even when you "We wish each other happiness, but teased. People who cared less might we are not lependent for our happi-ness on the good wishes of others. themselves trouble. Only the dear and loving friend could be trusted to say no when no was best for you .-

The Way Out,

"I'm just about ready to give up trying," declared a girl who found the record of a year a discouraging one. But no matter how numerous our failures may have been, to give up will only make a bad matter worse. If we fall short of our hopes when we try, what will happen when we stop trying? Instead of giving up because the year has not been a success, try harder.-Girls' Companion.

A War Observer. "What's the matter; scared o' that boy that's chasin' you?"

"Then what are you running away

from him for?" "I'm not running away. I'm just retreating for strategical purposes.

Afternoon Gown of Blue Taffeta



pose-hanging and ever-changing folds. It is in a bright blue, something deeper than turquoise, and is made in two pieces. There is a short underskirt, only moderately wide, which is cut to flare at the bottom and is ankle length. A full, flaring tunic is attached to a short jacket; together they achieve a coat effect in which the waist line is entirely neglected.

taffeta. There is a moderately high rolling collar of the silk, with a collar of dainty hemstitched batiste overlaid at the back. The silk cuffs are almost covered with hemstitched cuffs of batiste.

The bodice fastens at one side with

round covered buttons made of the

Although the skirt and overgarment are two distinctly separate pieces they are both attached to the same plain underbodice so that the dress is put on all together. The neck is finished with a covered silk cord terminating in small silk-covered balls.

One of the larger hats with wide turban shown in the picture. This is of taffeta gowns, or those of colored gray.

ATHER difficult to picture is this | net or the lingerie gowns of midsumpretty gown for afternoon wear, mer. Plain or somber or severe hats which is cut on distinctly original do not fit in with the scheme of things, lines. It is for the young and slender except when the gown is tailored, and wearer, and flows about her figure in it is the semitallored gown which is holding the close attention, just now, of those who have learned to be dis-

Japanese Parasols.

From present indications the flat Japanese types of parasols will play an unusually strong part in this season's parasol demand. Many novelties of this character are being offered. Some of the richest have dark borders, with here and there a delicate bit of hand-embroidery in gold. Again, odd-looking velvet birds are appliqued over the inside surface of the parasol. This idea is effective when developed in orange and blue tones, says Dry Goods Economist. Handles are extremely long and in most instances harmonize in color and design with the ferrule end.

Fanciful Names.

Some of the new silk novelties re cemble charmeuse and have fanciful names. These were all made in Amerflat, transparent brims and flower ica. There is a very attractive sandtrimmed, would be a better choice in colored shade that is named "Palm millinery to be worn with this afternoon gown, than the small tailored peach," "Arizona silver," a lovely shade of gray; "Oregon green," an a season of beautiful colors in flower olive shade; "Rocky mountain blue," and fruit-trimmed hats to correspond "Newport tan," "Gettysburg gray," with the daintiness and sprightliness and "Piping rock," a very delicate

Collars and Combs and Other Accessories



edging, that will interest every wom- at any position or angle that becomes an who appreciates the value of such | the wearer. dainty and easily made accessories. Aside from their becomingness they protect the bodice at the neck, and accessory that gives finish to the plainthey cost next to nothing. This one est of tollets. Heavy grosgrain or vels merely a graduated flounce of the batiste, to which three rows of braid and they are fastened with snap fashave been stitched, mounted to a teners under an ornament, in lieu of straight band. This band is basted a bow. into the neck of the bodice.

At the front the collar is sewed to the band without fullness, but it is gathered at the sides and back and stayed with small wires which are almost entirely concealed by the gathering of the batiste.

Collars of the sheerest laces are vaults in the world. made in the same way. They are omewhat narrower and are gathered along their entire length into a narrow band. The small stay-wires hold them in the right pose about the neck. One of those long shell combs, brightened with rhinestones set in rows that follow and outline its pat- sons who yearly visit the place.

Humidity in Mines.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY. Pope's Vault. The body of Pope Pius X, who died last summer, has been placed in the crypt beneath St. Peter's, in Rome,

one of the most celebrated burial

A pretty tie of narrow ribbon set

vet ribbons are used for these ties.

A portion of the crypt was in existence long before the erection of the present cathedral, having formed part of an ancient church. The flooring in the passages, some of which are little more than six feet in height, has been worn by the feet of thousands of per-

proportion to the quantity of dust pro-

The bureau of mines, having unduced. The author believes that dertaken a set of investigations on steam may be applied to the intake air the subject of humidity in mine air, in such a manner as to offer the most has published the results of its work economical and efficient method for in bulletin No. 83, by R. Y. Williams. dampening coal dust. The conclusion reached is that while dry bituminous coal dust explodes under certain conditions, it may be ren-

Ten thousand acres of swamp land in Wisconsin have been bought by a dered inert by the proper application in Wisconsin have been bought by a of moisture. This has been proved di-Minnesota syndicate. The land will rectly by laboratory tests and also by be drained by the government and it the absence of explosions at mines in is believed that all of it can be rewhich moisture is present in proper deemed and made good farming land.

Give Personal Touches Impossible to War Correspondent in These Days. JOKERS EVEN IN TRENCHES

SOLDIERS TELL

Irish Spirit Proves Irrepressible in Face of Grave Danger-Sea Fight as Seen From the Engine Room.

London.-The war mailbag is just now a prolific source of interest. Vivid letters from soldiers at the front or in hospital bases and scrappy notes from the tars with the "silent fleet" mirror the actualities of war with a wealth of intimate detail and picturesque personal touches impossible to the harshly censored war cor-

The following is written from the

front by Corp. T. Trainor:
"We have had German cavalry thrown at us six times in the last four hours, and each time it has been a different body, so that they must have plenty to spare. There is no eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep and eight hours for play with us, whatever the Germans may do

"The strain is beginning to tell on them more than on us, and you can see by the weary faces and trembling hands that they are beginning to break down.

"One prisoner taken by the French near Courtral sobbed for an hour as though his heart were broken, his nerves were so much shaken by what he had been through. The French are fighting hard all round us with a grit and go that will carry them through,

"Have you eyer seen a little man fighting a great, big, hulking glant who keeps on forcing the little chap about the place until the giant tires himself out, and then the little one. who has kept his wind, knocks him over? That's how the fighting here strikes me. "We are dancing about round the big

German army, but our turn will come. Our commanders know their business, and we shall come out on op all right."

Sergeant Major McDermott does not write under ideal literary conditions, but his style is none the worse for the inspiration furnished by the shricking shell:

"I am writing to you with the enemy's shells bursting and screaming overhead; but God knows when it will be posted, if at all.

"We are waiting for something to urn up to be shot at, but up to now. though their artillery has been makng a fiendish row all along our front, ve haven't seen as much as a mosquito's eyelash to shoot at. That's why I am able to write, and some of he others keep 'dick.'

"There is a fine German airship nanging around like a great blue good. bottle up in the sky, and now and then our gunners are trying to bring t down, but they haven't done it yet. for those on deck taking part in the "It's the quantity, not the quality of the German shells that is having effect on us, and it's not so much the ship is struck they have more than actual damage to life as the nerveracking row that counts for so much. "Townsmen who are used to the noise and roar of streets can stand it better than the countrymen, and I think you will find that by far the

fittest men are those of regiments mainly recruited in the big cities. "A London lad near me says it's no worse than the roar of the motor buses and other traffic in the city on

a busy day." Gaelic Spirit Irrepressible.

The Gaelic spirit has not deserted Sergt. T. Cahill under fire. He writes: "The Red Cross girleens with their purty faces and their sweet ways are as good men as most of us, and better than some of us. They are not supposed to venture into the firing line at all, but they get there all the same, and devil a one of us durst turn them away. "Mike Clancy is that droll with his

arking and bamboozling the Germans that he makes us nearly split our sides laughing at him and his ways. "Yesterday he got a stick and put

a cap on it, so that it peeped up above the trench just like a man, and H ERE is a collar, made of sheer tern, is shown in the picture. These then the Germans kept shooting away batiste and a very narrow fancy are very popular, thrust in the colffure at it until they must have used up tons of ammunition."

But Mike Clancy was not the only practical joker in the trenches, as the with jet ornaments is another little following from a wounded soldier

Our men have just had their papers from home, and have noted, among other things, that 'Business as Usual' is the motto of patriotic shop keepers.

"In last week's hard fighting the Wiltshires, holding an exposed position, ran out of ammunition, and had to suspend firing until a party brought fresh supplies across the open under a heavy fire.

"Then the wag of the regiment, a Cockney, produced a biscuit tin with Business as Usual' crudely printed on it, and set it up before the trenches as a hint to the Germans that the fight could now be resumed on more equal terms.

"Finally the tin had to be taken in because it was proving such a good other prisoners were allowed to act as pallbearers and join in the cortege.

target for the German riflemen, but both our hearts dreamed, remember the joker was struck twice in rescuing it.

lates how an infantryman got tempo- may restore to you some of the greatrarily separated from his regiment at or pleasures of life. For myself I Mons, and lay concealed in a trench shall have died happy in the thought while the Germans prowled around.

ward on foot to the trench. "The hidden infantryman waited until they were half-way up the slope, colonel in command was asked to send and then sprang out of his hiding a hundred men to stiffen some reservplace with a cry. Now, lads, give ist artillery in the middle of France, them hell! Without waiting to see far away from the war area. He

From Men in the Fleet. Equally interesting are some of the letters from men with the fleet. Tom Thorne, writing to his mother, in Sus-

sex, says: "Before we started fighting we were all very nervous, but after we joined in we were all happy and most of us laughing till it was finished. Then we all sobbed and cried.

"Even if I never come back, don't think I've died a painful death. Everything yesterday was as quick as

. "We were in action on Friday morning off Helgoland. I had a piece of shell as big as the palm of my hand go through my trousers, and as my trouser legs were blowing in the breeze, I think I was very lucky." A gunroom officer in a battle cruiser

writes: "The particular ship we were engaged with was in a pitiful plight when we had finished with her-her funnels shot away, masts tottering, great gaps of daylight in her sides, smoke and flame belching from her everywhere. She speedily keeled over and sank like a stone, stern first. So far as is known, none of her crew was saved. She was game to the last, let it be said, her flag flying till she sank, her guns barking till they could bark no more.

"Although we ourselves suffered no loss, we had some very narrow escapes. Three torpedoes were observed to pass us, one within a few feet. Four-inch shells, too, fell short or were ahead of us. The sea was alive with the enemy's submarines. which, however, did us no damage. They should not be underrated, these Germans. That cruiser did not think, apparently, of surrender.

What naval warfare seems like to the "black squad," imprisoned in the engine room is described by an engine-room man of the Laurel, who went through the "scrap" off Helgoland. Writing to his wife, he says:

"It was a terribly anxious time for us, I can tell you, as we stayed down there keeping the engines going at their top speed in order to cut off the Germans from their fleet. We could hear the awful din around and the scampering of the tars on deck as they rushed about from point to point, and we knew what was to the fore when we caught odd glimpses of the stretcher bearers with their ghastly burdens.

"We heard the shells crashing against the sides of the ship or shricking overhead, as they passed us are able to take a bit of rest while | into the water, and we knew that at any moment one might strike us in a vital part and send us below for "It is ten times harder on the men

whose duty is in the engine room than fighting, for they, at least, have the excitement of the fight, and if the a sporting chance of escape. We have

From a Dying Frenchman.

The most dramatic letter comes from the French. On one of the fields of battle, when the Red Cross soldiers were collecting the wounded after a heavy engagement, there was found of which this is the translation:

"Sweetheart: Fate in this present many others. If I have not lived to create for you the happiness of which | Apple," he was told.

that my sole wish is now that you should be happy. Forget me. Create "A wounded private of the Buffs re- for yourself some happy home that of your love. My last thought has "Just when he thought they had left been for you and for those I have him for good ten troopers left their at home. Accept this, the last kiss,

horses at a distance and came for from him who loved you." Writing from a fortress on the frontier, a French officer says the far away from the war area. He the 'lads' the Germans took to their called for volunteers. "Some of you who have got wives and children or old mothers fall out," he said. Not a man stirred. "Come, come," the colonel went on. "No one will dream of saying you funked. Nothing of that kind. Fall out!" Again the ranks were unbroken. The colonel blew his nose violently. He tried to speak severely, but his voice failed him. He tried to frown, but somehow it turned into a smile. "Very well," he said, "you must draw lots." And, that was what they did.

HELPS RED CROSS



Madame Emme Calve, the famous grand opera singer, is devoting a good deal of her time to relieve the sufferings of the men who are fighting to defend her native country. She gave a concert in New York recently for the benefit of the Lafayette fund and the French Red Cross.

FAST REDUCES HER WEIGHT

Forty-five-Day Abstinence Helps Lady to Reduce Too Solid Flesh Some, Anyway.

Stockton, Cal. - Thoroughly convinced that overeating is one of the potent causes of obesity, Mrs. A. H. Barnes, a well-known resident of this

city, has just completed a 45-day fast, "I have been in poor health for some time," said Mrs. Barnes, "and I undertook to get rid of my adipose tissue. My weight for the last ten years has been 220 pounds. I never varied. At the end of the fast I weighed 186 pounds. My height is five feet two inches and my age is

fifty-seven years." During the entire 45 days, Mrs. Barnes says, she took no food whatever, and soon grew accustomed to doing without it. She broke the fast by eating an orange.

Call "281 Apple."

New York.-Union N. Bethel, president of the New York Telephone coma half sheet of notepaper, on which pany, was being joked about his poor was written a message for a woman, memory by John L. Swayze, the company's counsel. "You don't even know the telephone number of Adam and war has treated us more cruelly than | Eve," said Swayze. "I don't. What was it?" Bethel acknowledged. "281

FUNERAL OF GERMAN PRISONER



At South-End-on-the-Sen, at the mouth of the Thames, large numbers of captured Germans are kept on liners. The photograph shows the funeral of one of these prisoners. He was buried with full military honors and the

Minnesota Commission Creates Im mense Preserve for Birds and Small Animala Around Lake Minnetonka,

Minneapolis, Minn.-A game refuge ontaining 55,040 acres in the Lake Minnetonka district has been created by the Minnesota game and fish commission at the request of the Minnesota Game and Fish Protective league and lake residents.

The new preserve, which is intend- around Stubbs bay, where hunters produced 7,000,000,000 cigarettes.

TO BE GREAT GAME REFUGE ed to be a refuge and breeding ground, will be kept half a mile from the for all birds and small animals, in shore, cludes the area of Lake Minnetonka, protected hereafter.

The land includes the heaviest wooded districts of Hennepin and Carver counties. The narrowest protected strip on the lake will be

The new preserve, believed to be

the shore lands extending in some the largest in any well-settled comcases as far as one and one-half miles | munity in the country, will keep a from the lake, and 18 sections of land plentiful supply of small game for the in the northern part of Carver country adjacent to Minneapolis. ty. Eighty-six sections in all will be The order prohibiting shooting will go into effect at once and a special warden will be assigned to the new preserve.

Before the war Germany annually